

The Daily Mirror

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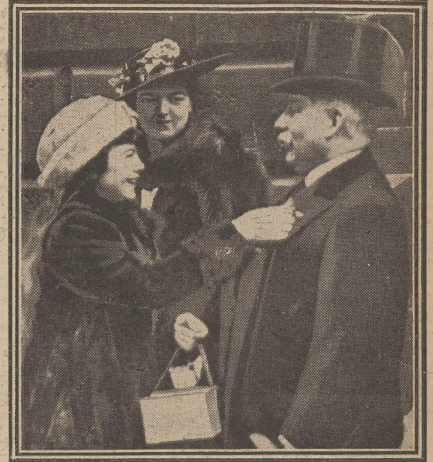
SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1917

One Halfpenny.

**MESOPOTAMIA DAY EMBLEMS AND GENERAL MAUDE'S SOLDIERS
FOR WHOSE BENEFIT THEY WERE SOLD.** P. 300 E.



Soldiers asleep on the deck of a river transport. They have protected themselves against flies—a great pest.



Miss Megan Lloyd George converses the Lord Mayor.



Members of the Stock Exchange cheer Miss Maude.



Miss Stella Maude, daughter of Sir Stanley Maude, who organised the day.



Turkish rifles and parts of a machine gun being sorted before being sent down to the base.

Emblems—not flags—were sold yesterday in aid of Sir Stanley Maude's victorious troops in Mesopotamia. The day was organised by Miss Stella Maude, the daughter of the captor of Bagdad, who herself headed the sellers. Among the places she visited was the

Stock Exchange, where she received a tremendous reception and something even more substantial. Miss Megan Lloyd George is seen with her sister at the Mansion House. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

MEALS BY WEIGHT AFTER TO-MORROW.

Restaurant Rules to Ensure Real Economy.

HOME FOOD HOGS.

People Who Eat as Usual and Ignore the Controller.

One meatless day and five potatoless days every week!

That is the food rule which everyone who eats in a hotel, restaurant, club or boarding-house must observe from to-morrow.

The Food Controller's drastic new order applying to these public eating establishments comes into force to-morrow, and the Runciman order, with all its irritating restrictions on courses, vanishes.

The new order substitutes for the restriction on courses a rationing in bulk for all meat, bread, sugar and flour consumed in all public eating places between 5 a.m. and 9.30 p.m.

NEW ORDER EXPLAINED.

As was stated in *The Daily Mirror* over a week ago, the order is the bearing of a record the number of meals served, and provides that the total quantities of the commodities used in any one week shall not exceed the quantities based on this average scale per meal:

Scale, in Ounces.			
	Meat	Sugar	Bread, Flour.
Breakfast	2	2	2
Luncheon (including middle day dinner)	5	2	2
Dinner (including supper and meat tea)	5	2	2
Tea	2	2	2

"It is just as well to remind the public of this average scale upon which we shall have to base the meals we serve from to-morrow, or they may think we are serving scanty portions at their expense," remarked a West End restaurant manager to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"Of course, the new order will go very far to economise in the total consumption of food in hotels, restaurants and clubs, but it will not check the food hogs in private houses."

"That, after all, is very much more important, for I do not think that more than 7 or 8 per cent. of the population, at the very most, takes its meals in hotels, restaurants and clubs."

FOOD HOGS UNCHECKED.

"I am saying nothing which is not common knowledge in asserting that in most munition areas where big wages are being earned by all classes of workers no attempt is made to economise in food."

"I am not complaining about the new regulations affecting us," added the manager, "but the Food Controller might now much more profitably turn his attention to the great mass of the people who eat all their meals at home."

Principal points of the new order are that:—

Tuesday is the meatless day fixed for London and Wednesday for the rest of the United Kingdom.

Potatoes, or any food of which potatoes form part, must be served or eaten on any day except on meatless days and on Fridays.

Any boarding-house where the number of bedrooms let or available for letting does not exceed 30, and any public eating place where no meat is served, the total charge for which (exclusive of the usual charges for beverages) exceeds 1s. 3d. is not affected by the order.

THE CHEAPEST MEAT.

Food prices this week-end are high. At Smithfield and Leadenhall yesterday supplies were exceptionally short, and prices were correspondingly high.

The cheapest meat in the market is still venison, which is advertised at 7½d. per pound.

These were quoted to *The Daily Mirror* at one of the big stores yesterday:—

Scotch sirloin of beef, 6lb. and over 1s. 6d.
Wing ribs of beef, 6lb. and over 1s. 6d.
Rolling rib of beef, 6lb. and over 1s. 6d.

Fish is none too plentiful, but prices are a little cheaper.

Salmon is obtainable at 2s. 5d. per pound, cod at 10d., large Dover soles at 2s., halibut at 1s. 6d. per pound, and large English snails from 1s. 6d. per dozen.

Govett Garden is bemoaning more or less stagnation in the market. Prices are amazingly high.

A dealer told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that at this time of the year the whole market should be busy handling spring vegetables, both English and foreign.

"But the market," he says, "was never in such a deplorable condition as now. There is a great scarcity of everything."

Small bass (2½lb.) of brussels sprouts which used to cost 2s. are now realising 15s.

DEARER MILK.

"The price of milk to the public will certainly go up; in fact, it will go up this summer, and the increase will take place forthwith," said the secretary of the Metropolitan Dairymen's Federation.

The invention of a baker in making bread without yeast, and at the same time increasing the yield, is engaging the attention of the Food Controller's Department.

For some time Mr. A. J. Jenkins, of Lewins Bakery, Hineley, has been experimenting on the development of aeration, etc., of bread, and

his process has been protected by letters patent. It is claimed that, as a result of the process, important economies can be effected in the raising of bread.

The chief loss in yeast-raised bread is due to the conversion of part of the carbohydrates into carbonic acid gas and alcohol. Mr. Jenkins' bread is raised without yeast. One sack of flour of 280lb. can be made to produce 110 quarter loaves, whereas in the making of ordinary bread the same quantity of flour yields only ninety-six quarter loaves.

A *Lancet* analysis of the bread has shown it to be of high nutritive value.

BRITAIN'S BACKBONE.

Speaking at a meeting of the Hertfordshire War Agricultural Committee yesterday, Sir Alwyn Fellows said that with the better weather the submarine menace might get worse.

The country realised now what he wished it had realised twenty-five years ago, that agriculture was the backbone of a country's prosperity.

He appealed to the labourers, now that they were going to have a minimum wage, to work good time and to make the best of things.

Motor Ploughs to the Rescue.—Although the weather was generally unfavourable at Easter-time, a considerable quantity of land was ploughed and splendid progress made.

Unfortunately the conditions since then have made ploughing impossible in nearly every part of the country, and there are now less than three weeks in which to finish the sowing of spring cereals.

As time presses so urgently the value of power-impelled ploughs and cultivators for getting work done rapidly is being demonstrated. Without motor traction this spring the outlook would have been serious indeed as regards the food supply of the country later on.

LESS FOOD FOR ANIMALS.

In view of the shortage of feeding stuffs, the President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries suggests that economy can best be effected in the following directions:—

Horses.—Working horses must be kept fit for their work, but this can be done on a much smaller allowance of food than is commonly used by many owners. Every effort must be made to reduce the ration to the smallest limit.

Milk Cows.—Economy is possible by maintaining the cows as far as possible upon roots, green food and hay grown on the farm; by adjusting the ration to the milk yield, and by regular checking of the rations given.

Sheep.—Sheep should be fattened as far as possible on foods grown upon the farm, with a minimum of cake or corn.

Pigs.—Barley or maize that can be used fit for human consumption should not be given to pigs.

FIRST INTO BAGDAD.

Honour for Stock Exchange Men—Flagless Flag Day.

"The first troops to enter Bagdad was a squadron of Hertfordshire Yeomanry composed almost entirely of Stock Exchange men," headed by Major Craig, of the Stock Exchange."

Thus spoke Field-Marshal Lord Grenfell, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., who yesterday addressed the members of the Stock Exchange on behalf of the Mesopotamia Comforts Fund, while emblems sold by Miss Stella Maude and Miss Beryl Maude, the daughters of Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Stanley Maude, were generously purchased throughout the House.

Although yesterday was Mesopotamia Day, it was not a flag day. Emblems only were sold; these took the form of apples from the Garden of Eden, pictures of the oasis, myrtle leaves from Bagdad, and medals on which were stamped the figure of the desert train—the camel.

At Billingsgate Market early in the morning a huge salmon was given to Miss Maude. It was bought by her for the donor for £70, and then the "fish with the golden scales," as a porter dubbed it, was given to Miss Maude again to be sent to a military hospital.

Miss Lloyd George sold outside the Mansion House, and among the other workers were Lady Alexander, Miss Gertrude Miller, Lady Muir Mackenzie, Mrs. Clara Butt, Maud Kirby Lum and Miss Marie Lohr.

All the horses were "peacefully picketed," and a novel sight in Regent-street was a large elephant on wheels.

HUSBAND AT FIFTEEN

Story of Boy and Girl's Marriage Told at a Children's Court.

"I WAS LED INTO IT."

An extraordinary story of a secret marriage was told at Old-street Children's Court yesterday, when Edward Thorpe, aged fifteen, of Wendenham-road, Bow, a milk roundsman, was charged with deserting his wife.

Anne Elizabeth Thorpe, who gave her age as seventeen, said she was married on January 1 at a register office, where defendant, whom she had known for two years, gave his age as seventeen.

He was then a blacksmith's boy and lived with his mother, who was not present at the marriage. Mr. Bateley, that registrar that she knew all about the wedding.

Her aunt was present and she knew that the mother of the boy was ignorant of what was taking place.

After the marriage she went back to her mother and her husband returned to his home.

Mr. Wilberforce: Whatever the boy's civil liabilities are, I do not think it desirable that he should be prosecuted. It does not, of course,

"CANADA IN KHAKI" SOLD OUT

The entire edition of "Canada in Khaki" has now been sold out, and the publishers are unable to accept any more orders. A few copies are still on sale at the bookstalls.

affected any proceedings the wife may choose to take. (To the husband) So far as this Court, which is a criminal court, is concerned, you may go.

The Husband: But I was led into it.

"MY DEAR HINDENBURG."

Open Letter from Mr. Bottomley in To-morrow's "Sunday Pictorial."

Mr. Horatius Bottomley devotes his forceful pen to an open letter to Marshal Hindenburg in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

This open letter is probably the best article that Mr. Bottomley has ever written. It should cause Germany's War Lord to think furiously.

Will Hindenburg attack Italy? Mr. Sidney Low, the famous author, who has visited the Italian front several times, gives some interesting theories as to where the Potsdam Superman will throw his last stake.

The fact that Mr. Low has made a special study of Italy's part in the war gives added value to his striking article.

MUNITION EXPLOSION.

Two Killed and Nineteen Injured at a French Factory.

PARIS, Thursday (received yesterday).—An explosion occurred to-day at the arsenal in the explosives drying-room and the shops where detonators are inspected.

Considerable material damage was done. Two persons were killed and nineteen injured, eight seriously.—Reuter.

NEW REAR-ADMIRAL.

Admiral Sir Charles H. Coke, K.C.V.O., has been placed on the retired list from April 10, 1917, at his own request, to facilitate the promotion of junior officers.

Other naval appointments are: Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas H. M. Jerran, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., to be Admiral; Rear-Admiral (acting Vice-Admiral) Sir Cecil B. Thursby, K.C.M.G., to be Vice-Admiral; Captain Roger B. Keyes, C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., D.S.O., A.D.C., to be Rear-Admiral.

For selling bread so new that it was still hot, a Newington baker was fined 4s and his assistant 1s at Greenwich Police Court yesterday.

BULGAR GARRISONS

RISE IN REVOLT.

German Platoons Fire on the People of Sofia.

SARRAIL'S MANIFESTO.

PARIS, Friday.—It is learned from Salonika that grave anti-German manifestations have taken place in the various garrisons in Bulgaria, especially at Sofia, and the police in Sofia were obliged to charge energetically.

General Sarrail, having learned of these events, has sent out aeroplanes to drop a proclamation over the Bulgarian lines.

The proclamation announces that revolt has broken out in Bulgaria, and particularly at Sofia, where the people and the troops have risen on account of the tyranny of the Germans, of whom the Bulgarian Government have become the mere valets.

The proclamation adds that German platoons are traversing the streets of Sofia and firing upon the inhabitants, and that there have been numerous victims.

It refers to the action of the United States as showing that the German is the enemy of the whole of humanity, and concludes by inviting the Bulgars to imitate the example of the Russian nation and fling off the handful of Germans who hold the Bulgarians beneath their yoke.—Exchange.

ATHENS, Thursday.—Disorder is said to have broken out in Bulgaria. Crowds are reported to have paraded the streets in Sofia with banners bearing the emblem of the Death's Head Hussars, and shouting "Down with King Ferdinand!"

The troops fired on the mob, but did not succeed in stopping the disorders.

The Government is now resorting to inhuman methods in the hope of preventing further disturbances.—Wireless Press.

DISORDERS IN SERBIA.

ATHENS, Thursday (received yesterday).—It is announced from a good source that grave disorders have broken out in the Serbian provinces occupied by the Bulgarians.

The Serbian population, as a result of the pressure exercised by the Bulgarians, have revolted and repaired to the hills. Country The Serbian provinces, divided into battalions and companies, are engaged in the destruction of the communications, bridges and railways.

The Bulgarian Government has sent a division with artillery to Nish with orders to suppress the movement.—Exchange.

TO CHARTER HER SHIPS.

Britain Comes to an Important Agreement with Spain.

Reuter's Agency is informed that the Marquis Cortina, who has been on a special mission to the British Government in connection with Anglo-Spanish commerce, states that he is entirely satisfied with the result of the negotiations, which, following a policy of give and take, have resulted in a good understanding.

The negotiations have been conducted on behalf of the British Government by Sir Maurice de Bunsen, formerly Ambassador in Madrid.

The British Government has agreed to supply Spain with 150,000 tons of coal monthly, and in return Spain will export to England as much ore as is required.

The Spanish Government agrees under the new convention to allow the chartering of Spanish ships by the British Government. An agreement has also been reached by which Spain will export a certain proportion of oranges to this country.

PLYMOUTH BROTHER'S EXEMPTION.

Are Plymouth Brethren Ministers exempt from military service? was asked at Scarborough yesterday when James Neill Singleton was charged as an absentee.

Mr. Whitfield urged that the defendant, as a regular minister, was exempt. A case was pending in the High Court which would determine his case. The case was adjourned for a week to enable defendant to call witnesses from Bradford, where he preached last week.

CANADIANS' "BRILLIANT SUCCESS."

OTTAWA, Thursday.—The Duke of Devonshire has cabled to Sir Julian Byng:—"Please accept, on behalf of the Government and people of Canada, my heartiest congratulations on the brilliant success of the Canadian troops under your command."

The news has been received with the greatest enthusiasm throughout the Dominion.

NOTICE.

On and after April 16 "The Daily Mirror" will be 1d. throughout Scotland



British infantry moving up in artillery formation to the attack on the western front.—(Official photograph.)

SIR D. HAIG: "ASTRIDE THE HINDENBURG LINE"

Pincers Creeping Round Lens—Our Victorious Blows and Smashing Gains.

SIX FAMOUS FORTRESS VILLAGES SEIZED.

Haig's Total Haul: 13,000 Prisoners, 166 Guns, 84 Trench Mortars and 250 Machine Guns.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday.

9.25 P.M.—The area of active operations has been extended to-day towards the north.

East and north of the Vimy Ridge our troops have pressed back the enemy on our whole front from north of the River Scarpe to south of Loos.

We have seized the villages of:—

PETIT-VIMY GIVENCHY-EN-GOHELLE ANGRES
BAILLEUL WILLERVAL VIMY

—and have gained a footing in the enemy's trenches north-east of Lens.

In this area we have captured prisoners and guns.

South of the Arras-Cambrai road we have captured Wancourt Tower on the spur east of Wancourt Village and have advanced astride the Hindenburg line as far as a point seven miles south-east of Arras.

We have also made further progress on the high ground east of Le Verguier and in Havrincourt Wood.

Much useful work was done by our aeroplanes yesterday, although the weather continued to be unfavourable for flight.

The only hostile formation encountered was severely handled by one of our patrols, who drove down four of the enemy's machines out of control.

One other hostile aeroplane was destroyed by us during the day. Three of our machines are missing.

The number of prisoners taken by us since the commencement of our operations on April 9 now exceeds 13,000, including 285 Officers.

We have also captured 166 guns (including eight 8-inch howitzers, 28 5.9-inch howitzers, and 130 field guns and howitzers) 84 trench mortars and 250 machine guns.

In addition a considerable number of guns, trench mortars and machine guns were demolished and buried by shell fire and cannot be enumerated.

Many of the captured guns have been turned upon the enemy and used by us with good effect.

(Note.—The Hindenburg line runs from a point in the old German front line system south-east of Arras in a general south-easterly direction south-west of Cambrai to St. Quentin.)

TANK THAT CRASHED ABOUT FOR 40 HOURS.

Airmen's Bomb Fight with Prussian Guard.

BAYONET FIGHT EPIC.

"Snapshots" from Mr. Beach Thomas' telegrams from the front are as follow:—

1. A tank fought a forty-hours duel with the Hun south-east of Arras.
2. A first-class Prussian regiment of Grenadier Guards were sent to retain a last hold on a spur of the Vimy Ridge, but the Canadians dashed into the assault, and after a hot bayonet fight the Prussian Guard gave way.
3. A flock of our airmen attacked with huge success the Prussian Guard with light bombs.

QUEST OF THE DRAGON.

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Friday.—The capture of Wancourt and Heninel (south-east of Arras) will always be famous if only for the journey of a tank. It had a forty-hours' duel with Hindenburg which outdoes all the stories of St. George and the Dragon.

Nothing like it had been done before by any engine of war with a human crew. Only those who have heard what the hold of a tank is like can understand the feat of endurance by its cabin and padded crew.

Our infantry were held up by heavy machine gun fire from pits and trenches dotted over a slope on their left.

They were attacking from the farthest point south where we had crossed the Hindenburg line in the Arras sector. In their plight a tank was called to their help and elected to go forth unaccompanied on a lone mission.

It started by a direct advance along the line of Hindenburg's wire and flattened out one belt at its leisure while bullets rattled on its hide like hail on a tin roof.

The flattened bullets fell or glanced off while the crew laughed, jested, and asked them to come in whenever a particularly loud one hit the door.

When one belt was flattened St. George the Tank turned in a graceful curve and proceeded with stately pomp to come back on a parallel course down the second net of wire.

After this preliminary work St. George set out northwards to search the lairs of machine gunners on the slope.

SPITTING FIRE.

He had already, with his own machine guns, shot a number of infantry along the trenches behind the wire. He now picked off a quantity of machine gunners, though some burrowed into dug-outs and stayed there till subsequently taken prisoner.

From the warren of machine gunners he went on to the village fortress of Wancourt, snaked a serpentine course in and around it, spitting fire for he has the Dragon's gifts as well as St. George's gifts—whenever a good target offered.

For a day and a night and a day he continued his quest, nosing out German machine gunners, and groups of infantry in two villages, in the valley, and along the slopes.

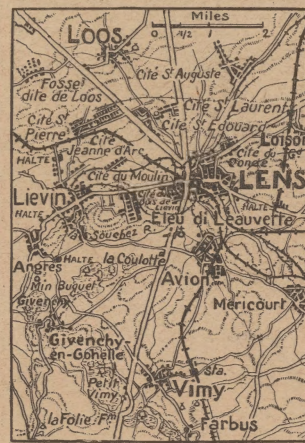
At last, bumped and battered and worn as a shipwrecked crew, almost every pigeon-hole of ammunition used, the valiant crew turned their bows homewards.

Their ship covered much country and spent forty hours on the adventure.

Victory followed in its wake; the way was smoothed for the infantry, though some machine guns were left both on the hill and the village.

Violent hand-to-hand fighting has succeeded to full dress battles. The bayonet has been brisk, and soldiers' battles where the better man

(Continued on column 3.)



The British have struck another smashing blow in the vicinity of Lens, pressing back the enemy on a front running from south of Loos to the River Scarpe. Vimy, Petit Vimy, Givenchy-en-Gohelle and Angres have been captured, and we have gained a footing in the German trenches north-east of Lens.

BRITISH STORM TEN MILES OF GERMAN FRONT.

Gouzeaucourt Wood and Village Won in Cambrai Thrust.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday.

12.5 P.M.—We attacked last night in the region between St. Quentin and Cambrai.

After sharp fighting we captured the enemy's positions on a wide front from north of Hargicourt to Metz-en-Coutre. We now hold Sart Farm, Gauche Wood, Gouzeaucourt Village and Gouzeaucourt Wood.

During the night our troops carried out a successful raid south-west of Loos. The enemy's dug-outs were bombed and considerable damage was done to his defences.

In the neighbourhood of Ploegsreelt a hostile raiding party came under our machine-gun fire and failed to reach our trenches.

(Gouzeaucourt is four miles west of the junction of the road between Cambrai and St. Quentin. The distance between Hargicourt and Metz-en-Coutre is ten miles.)

(Continued from column 2.)

wins take the place of generals' battles where the scheme matters the most.

The enemy, frantic to retain a last hold on a spur of Vimy Ridge, threw in a first-class Prussian regiment of Grenadier Guards to hold a little hill, scornfully known as the Pimple. The Canadians, unscathed by three days' deadly fighting, dashed into the assault and a hot bayonet fight developed.

One soldier whose bayonet caught and twisted in the green uniform felt the German's point in his thigh, and in the passion of the moment, dropped his own weapon, seized the German's, and at one effort wrenched it from his own flesh and out of the German's hand, finally felling the German with the butt end of the rifle.

Such spirit was irresistible, and the remnant of the Prussian Guard gave way.

Hache Wood was where the Prussian Guard, the 25th Grenadiers, had massed for a counter-attack, and were attacked with great effect by a flock of our airmen using light bombs.

The manoeuvre is rare, and never perhaps has this form of attack against infantry been employed with such huge success.

On the eve of the battle two of our men, prisoners with the enemy, escaped to our lines.

They are men captured early in the year, and were at once set to work near the lines, sometimes under our shell fire. They were starved from the beginning, one who was 13st. when captured is now 8st. 11lb. One has a gangrenous foot and the other is covered with boils.

BRITISH OFFICERS' DASH.

Lieutenant Bertram Ratcliffe, of the West Yorkshire Regiment, who was wounded and captured at the battle of the Aisne in September, 1914, has reached London after having escaped from Bavaria, where he had been interned for two and a half years.

With a party of other officers he was being conveyed from Jugodstadt to Grefeld by train. When the train reached a side station at dusk the party succeeded in escaping.

FINE FRENCH BLOW TO SUPPORT HAIG.

Several Foe Lines Carried South of St. Quentin.

FURIOUS FRENCH GUNFIRE

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Friday Afternoon.—Between the Somme and the Oise our troops this morning attacked the German positions south of St. Quentin.

In spite of a desperate resistance on the part of the enemy, they carried several lines of trenches between the Somme and La Fere-St. Quentin road.

We brought back some prisoners and a number of machine guns.

South of the Oise our advanced elements made progress to the east of Concy-la-Ville and captured prisoners and material.

There was an artillery struggle in the Aisne region and in Champagne.

In the Verdun region two enemy coups de main failed under our fire.—Reuter.

Night.—South of St. Quentin fighting continues in front of the positions captured by our troops this morning. The enemy is resisting vigorously.

Our artillery furiously bombarded the German organisations between the Somme and the Oise.

South of the Oise and north of the Ailette we successfully carried out operations of detail, during which about sixty prisoners were brought back.

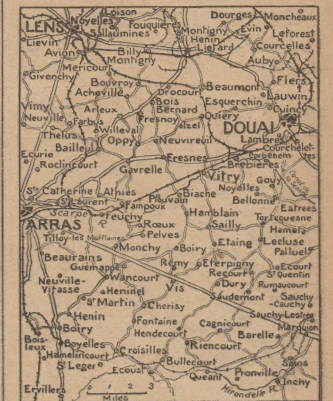
There was an artillery duel in the region of the Aisne and in Champagne.—Reuter.

BERLIN'S HUSH REPORT.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Friday Night.—It is officially reported that there have been no engagements near Arras since there has not been strong fire in the vicinity of Bullecourt. On the Aisne front the artillery duel continues, particularly to the north of Rheims. Near Auberville, in Champagne, a French attack failed.

Afternoon (Crown Prince Rupprecht's Front).—On the northern wing of the Arras battlefield



Map showing Bailleul and Willerval, which we have taken. Further south we have seized Wancourt Tower and have advanced astride the Hindenburg line as far as a point seven miles south-east of Arras. Quant is the southern end of the Hindenburg line.

The preliminary successes of strong British attacks against Angres and Givenchy-en-Gohelle were balanced by our counter-thrusts.

From the Arras-Gavrelle road to the Scarpe enemy divisions which twice attacked were repulsed with heavy losses.

To the south-east of Arras several attacks, including cavalry attacks, failed.

On the roads leading from Peronne to Cambrai and Le Catelet minor engagements have taken place near Gouzeaucourt and Hargicourt.

The lively artillery fire directed yesterday against St. Quentin and the lines adjoining to the south was continued preparatory to the French attacks which followed early this morning on both banks of the Somme. These attacks failed.

Army Group of the German Crown Prince.—The fierce artillery battle along the Aisne and in the Western Champagne continued with varying intensity. Reconnoitring detachments who frequently attempted to feel their way forward were repulsed. As a result of these operations 100 French prisoners remained in our hands.

Admiralty per Wireless.

Aviation.—In the west the enemy lost thirteen and in the east two aeroplanes.

USEFUL HAT AND TOQUE FOR SPRING.



Toque of magenta ribbon with a mal-maison of ribbon and a picot edge of the same shade.



A pliable straw hat in the new lemon shade. The crown is encircled with a cravat ribbon.

TO WORK FOR THE ARMY IN FRANCE.



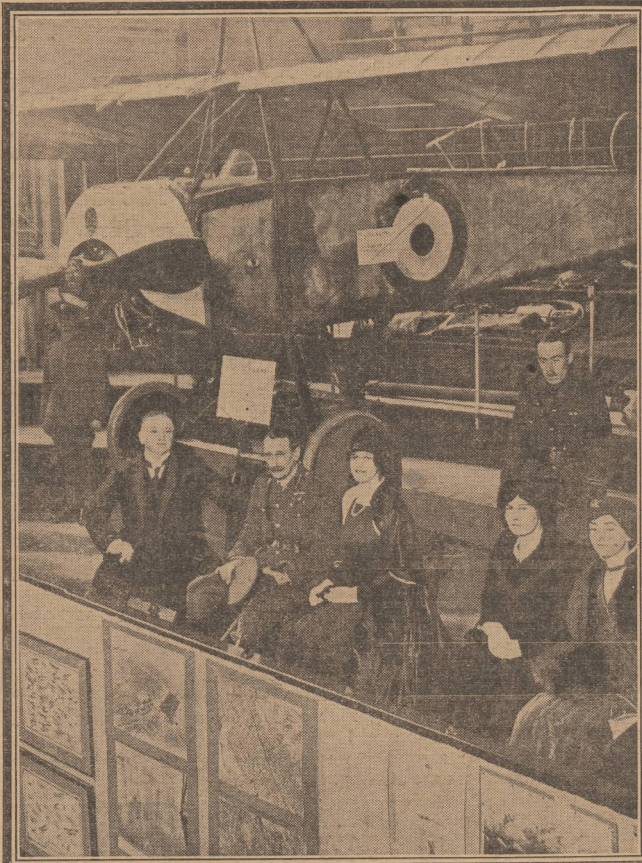
The first party of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, who left for France yesterday. They are seen at Charing Cross Station.

AUDIENCE THE ACTORS AND ACTRESSES CANNOT SEE.



The Electrophone Company has placed a free installation at the London Hospital, thus enabling the wounded soldiers to listen to the chief plays and revues now running at the West End theatres.

ZEPP RELICS ON VIEW IN MIDLANDS.



Lieutenant-General Sir David Henderson opening the Countess of Drogheda's exhibition of Zeppelin relics at Birmingham. On the platform with him were Sir William and Lady Bowater and Sir John Holder.

MARINE AND SOLDIERS MISSING.



Cpl. J. R. Bewley (Royal Marines). Write to 19, Anchor Buildings, Castle-street, London, S.W.1.



Pte. G. A. Burnett (Dorset Regt.). Write to 26, Warwick-street, Denford, London, S.W.1.



Sgt. C. D. Gibbon (Essex Regiment). Write to 2, High Street, Weybridge, Surrey.



Rtn. J. W. Bain (K.R.R.C.). Write to J. Bain, 19, Garfield-road, Gillingham, Kent.



Lee-Cpl. H. C. Bailey (London Regiment, M.G.C.). Write to 53, Grosvenor-road, Peterborough, Northants.



Pte. M. Glaisman (O. and B.L.I.). Write to 54, Ravenscroft-buildings, Columbia-road, London, N.W.1.



Pte. W. Bell (West Riding Regt.). Write to W. James, The Swarthal, Brampton, Cumberland.



Cpl. C. Allen (Rifle Brigade). Write to A. Sharpe, Alredale, North-road, Shanklin, I.O.W.



Pte. A. W. D. Dewar (London Regt.). Write to 68, Ridge-road, Stroud Green, London, N.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1917.

WHAT HANS AND FRITZ THINK.

MERCILESS Prussia has her grip still, and until the end of the war, upon Hans and Fritz, the German workmen.

She has them under the "wise and firm guidance" spoken of by Prince Bülow years ago. In consequence, we do not hear much of the German workman. It is unwise to generalise about him.

We can, however, see a little of him.

First, the top of a head is visible over a trench.

An hour later Fritz is behind the wires of a prison camp, having cigarettes tossed to him by Tommy, with whom all ill-will ends "when a chap's down." Two hours later Fritz has a word with the interpreter.

His frightened little eyes look at anybody with the rank of officer in terror. He knows what to expect from officers. He is therefore very non-committal in his answers. He is afraid. His mood, as individual, is fear. Only in the mass does he march on. Therefore he says very little. Occasionally you get a glimmering of his sense of things. You learn what he has been told, rather than what he thinks. He was told, long ago, that London was in flames. He was told that "before the leaves fell" he would have "peace." He is now told that the U boats will bring him peace "before long."

Meanwhile, for a moment, the nightmare is over for him. He has got away from Prussia at last.

So much for Fritz.

Brother Hans, meantime, toils more independently, less cruelly disciplined, over there in Essen. He makes shells; or, elsewhere those very U boats that are to win "before long." He sees the Belgian workmen labouring at his side, realises there's little German labour available, hears of the continuous killing, knows rather more than Fritz of the financial and economic side of things, sees the old peace prosperity going, going, gone, hears of the United States being against him—that America whither for freedom's sake so many, many of his kind have gone during his lifetime. Hans and Fritz innumerable out there!—now mainly against him. Weight after weight is put on his back to bear. He bears all, because he must. But he strikes occasionally. His women riot. And occasionally he emigrates still.

How? How get out of Germany?

Well, not seldom, Hans kills himself. An escape.

The suicide rate goes up in German towns, in German industrial centres; also in German prison camps in France. Not because the German prisoners are ill-treated there, but because, from home, far away, come such letters of desolation from Gretchen—from the wife!

A case of the kind was reported yesterday.

Thus we see where "wise and firm guidance" has taken Hans and Fritz. Is it too much to hope that some day, more wisely, more firmly, they will guide themselves? Will even Germany—as our Prime Minister thinks—be a democracy like the rest of the world?

W. M.

AN AIR FOR MUSIC.

Sweet, come again!
Your happy sigh, so much desired,
Since you had hence are now retired,
I seek in vain:
Still must I mourn
And pine in longing pain,
Till you, my life's delight, again
Vouchsafe your wished return.

You had the power
My wand'ring thoughts first to restrain.
You first did hear my love speak plain!
A child before
Now it is grown
Confirmed, do you it keep,
And let it safe in your bosom sleep,
There ever made your own!

—CAMPTON.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

No man is nobler born than another, unless he is born with better abilities and a more amiable disposition.—Seneca.

MOTHER, FATHER AND THE LITTLE BOY.

WAR IS NOT SOLELY TO BLAME FOR CHILDREN'S MORALS!

By a SCHOOL TEACHER.

As a great lover of children, I cannot help being interested in the progress (or otherwise) of children's morals during the war.

I am told that children are "going to the bad."

The Portsmouth Corporation Care Committee have just reported in that sense. But they are only one organisation who have so reported. Magistrates have repeated it again and again. We school teachers have corroborated it. Everybody says it. The only

Johnnie's naughtiness? It is not that his father is away only; nor so much that his mother is out. It is that both father and mother fail utterly to realise that a little discipline, justly applied, is really necessary in the training of the young human animal.

THE WAY TO DO IT.

Do not think that I advocate flogging, or even smacking. I do not want bread-and-water or the dark room. Still less do I want harsh words or threats. The way it should be done is to cut off from the querulous ill-natured recalcitrant child some one of the numberless little gifts and pleasures with which children are nowadays laden to surfeiting.

But even this many modern mothers cannot bring themselves to do! They do not want

FLAGS AND EYES—A HINT FOR SELLERS.



Flag days are becoming an appalling nuisance. Certainly. But we can still just bear them if the seller's eyes are what they ought to be. Their size has a good bit to do with breaking down the buyer's resolve.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

people who don't seem to know it are the parents. They never notice it. At least, not in their own children. They notice it in other people's.

The Portsmouth Corporation Care Committee gives the customary explanations of the naughtiness of children just now.

First explanation—Father is away. Second explanation—Mother is out, doing war work. Consequence—children's morals neglected.

But then the P.C.C.C. give another and third explanation, which partially contradicts the other two. They say: "It is feared that some parents consistently refrain from administering punishment to their children." Mother does not tell father that little Johnnie has been a bad boy. So father does not punish John. And John does it again, badly and boldly, encouraged by his immunity from punishment.

May not this be the true reason for

to "make enemies" of their children. They count upon gratitude for all they lavish upon them. They make a big mistake. The saddest trait in human manners and morals is found in the fact that, to load a person with good things, is not to win that person's friendship. With children, above all, firmness in kindness goes further to win love than ceaseless indulgence—nurture of ingratitude and contempt. Mothers will not realise it. So, as things are, this is the sort of "punishment" awarded. I heard it the other day. I often hear it. Here it is:

John.—Mother, can I have some more dates?

Mother.—No, Johnnie. You've had enough.

John.—Oh, mother, you are a pig!

Mother.—Johnnie, dear, your must not speak to mother like that.

John.—I don't care how I speak to her.

Mother.—Oh, Johnnie, Johnnie. How can

TEARS IN POLITICS.

DO WE NEED "MORE EMOTION" IN PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUSINESS?

HEART AND BRAIN.

MISS OLLIVANT is a firm supporter of her own sex, but I am afraid that she is inclined to glorify their defects. Women are fine people. But we must not pretend that their weaknesses are their strength.

Public affairs cannot surely be settled by the heart. The heart rushes us into mistakes.

It is probably the heart that is responsible for half of the ill-baked plans now being thrust upon the community under cover of war—such plans as that Criminal Law Amendment Bill which *The Daily Mirror* has "exposed" lately.

The heart should play its part in prompting reform. The means for reform should be worked out wisely and coldly with the brain.

T. P. L.
Catherine-street,
Buckingham Gate, S.W.

SERVANTS AND BREAD.

"H. E." says "Servants are the great bread eaters."

Perhaps. But can "H. E." recommend something instead of bread? This has to form the main part of a servant's diet.

But he evidently does not consider how much bread is wasted daily in the form of toast and sandwiches with the crusts cut off. These are not for the servants.

Bread has to be the main part of every meal now for servants—breakfast and dinner now that potatoes are scarce—and in many cases they get nothing but bread and butter for tea. For supper bread and butter or cheese.

People who cannot afford to feed servants properly ought to do their own work. Food is part of a servant's wages.

E. R.

YOUTH AND AGE.

THE happiest man to-day is the man of sixty years of age and upward. He has at least lived most of his life in peaceful, happy times, and can even face the future with equanimity.

The young man, on the other hand, has hardly lived at all. Yet he has to face all the dangers, discomforts and trials of the present period. Probably he will be killed, but if he survives he has nothing to look forward to but a miserable future. The war has at least done one thing.

It has made old age a blessing and youth a curse.

AGE.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 13.—Although onions should be sown in March, it is not too late to make a sowing. It is most important to give them rich and deeply-dug ground, otherwise a good crop cannot be expected. Make the soil fairly firm and sow in drills 1 ft. apart. Cover the seed with wood ashes and soil.

There is still time to plant onion sets and shallots. These should be grown where the soil is not in a suitable condition for sowing onion seed.

E. F. T.

you be so naughty? Now you must leave the room.

Dead pause. Awful hush. Will he leave the room? Oh dear, no. He will escape by tears. For see, he is beginning to howl. His tears are descending upon the date-stones in his plate.

Mother's heart is touched. Poor Johnnie! She has hurt the dear child's feelings. Oh dear, oh dear! Never mind, Johnnie, you shan't leave the room. Here, take the dates. Eat them, John. You shall have the whole box. Never mind, dear. There, there, Naughty mother. Good John.

"The tyranny of tears!" To-day it is exercised by children. Such sensibility—such terror of tears—does credit to parents. No doubt. But what a pity it is so very bad for children!

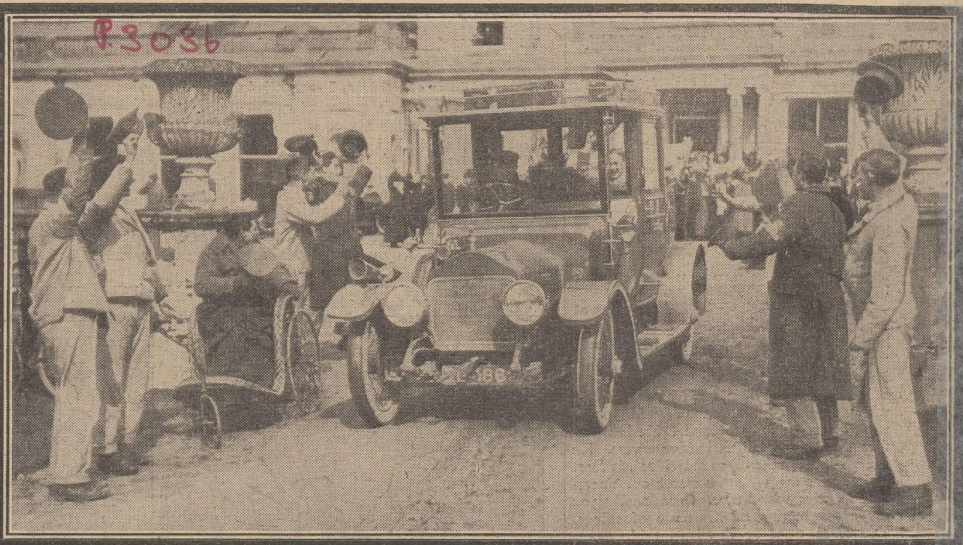
We schoolteachers are powerless if parents will not help us in discipline.

BAFFLED KULTUR.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S GODDAUGHTER A BRIDE.



The pet of the Russians in France. When caught by a gas wave it instinctively buried its nose in soft rain-soaked ground and thus escaped death.



Wounded soldiers cheer the bride and bridegroom as they leave Somerley Park for the honeymoon.



The bride and bridegroom.

Lady Alexandra Agar, second daughter of the Earl and Countess of Normanton and a goddaughter of Queen Alexandra, was married at Ringwood to Mr. Peter Haig Thomas.

FOUR AIRMEN.



Flight Commander S. V. Sippe, promoted squadron commander. He won the D.S.O. for bombing Zeppelins at Friedrichshafen.



Lieut. N. A. Birks (R.F.C.) who was officially reported missing.



Flight Sgt. H. Campbell (R.F.C.), whose machine gun was taken by the Turks at Kut.



Lieut. A. E. Venables (R.F.C.), whose machine caught fire while he was flying in the north. He was burnt to death.

COT CASES AND SICK LE



On the Navy's sick list. The men are going home.

SUMMER WILL SOON BE HERE



The severest weather for fifty years has been experienced in the region. If it were not for the calendar no one would believe it.



The men are laughing and smoking, and to see them no one would realise that such a grim business lay only a few hours before them.—(Official photograph.)

GENERAL SMUTS PAYS A VISIT TO THE FRONT.

SEARCH FOR PREY.



Smuts inspecting one of the South African labour units which are performing such useful service. (Official photographs.)

A HOSPITAL SHIP.



til fit to resume their duties.

W SPORTS AT BUXTON.



erbyshire, where winter sports are in full swing. April.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

IN THE NEWS.



Mr. Hobbs, postman at Hitchin for forty-five years, awarded the Imperial Service Medal. His father was postman for fifty years.



Mr. Herbert Nield, K.C., M.P., appointed Recorder of York.



Maj. Barry Wells, wounded. An old Uppingham boy, he was captain of the Rosslyn House football team.

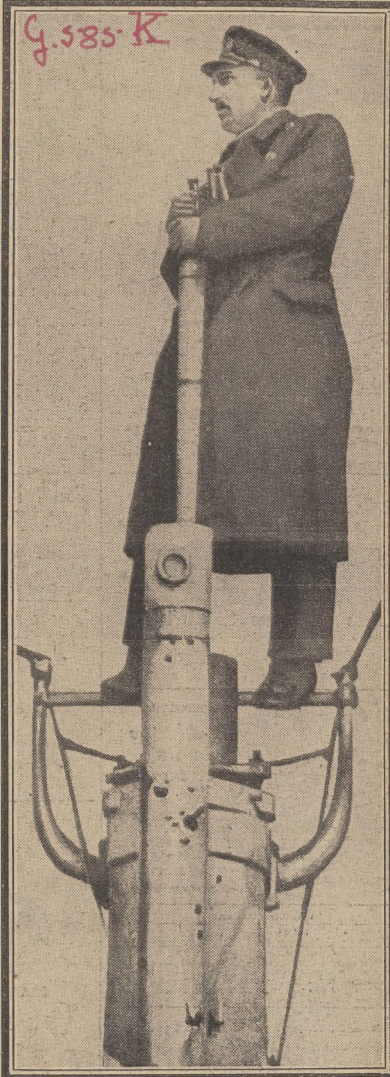


Lieut. Hans Barz, one of Germany's crack air pilots, killed in France in a fight with two Allied airmen.



Another view of the inspection.

General Smuts reviewed both the labour contingent and Union's fighting force during his brief visit to France. The latter has been in the thick of the recent heavy fighting.



A pirate standing on the periscope. He is searching the sea for prey, Allied or neutral.—(Reproduced from the Berliner Illustrirte Zeitung.)

THEIR TURN TO MEET THE FOE HAS COME.



Supporting infantry going up to the attack in France. Our offensive proceeds with continued success despite the bad weather.—(Official photograph.)

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Dress.

DIAPERY needs and new spring fashions will be fully displayed in the spring list which will be published shortly. Please write now and make sure of your copy.

HEELS, Ltd., Drapers, Reading.

FUNING Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; lists free—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London. Hair dyes, all colours.

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ALL Seasons Menial With Hampson's Season Ticket A holder your ticket always ready; never lost; price 1s. at all bookstalls and stationers.

BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the £1; cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

CHINA—100 pieces of pure white for 92s., includes complete dinner set for 12, complete tea-breakfast set for 12, teapot, hot-water jug, and set of jugs; all to match; thin, dainty, beautifully finished; packed free and securely; illustrated catalogues in colours free—Vincent Fine Art Pottery, 77, Burslem.

Wanted to Purchase.

A Denial Teeth (Old) bought—Messrs. Browning, Denial Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London. The Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; call 100 years.

A Denial Teeth (Old) Bought—We pay as advertised; on valuation up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s.; platinum 42s.; immediate cash or offers; call, write, or post; parcels, mention "Daily Mirror." Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Extra.

GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition), Plate, etc., highest prices—Stanley and Co., 33, Oxford-st., W.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ACTING for Films—Beginners wld.; explanatory guide free—Victoria Cine Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W. 1.

CINEMA Operators—Beginners wanted to train; call or write—Victoria Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W. 1.

VOLUNTARY War Workers—Women wanted for packing food, primarily necessaries; and rationing for troops; statutory wages paid as a minimum; hours 8 a.m. to 7 p.m., Saturdays 1 o'clock; hot tea provided at 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.; workers bring their own food—Apply personally or by letter to Macmillan Bros., Ltd., West Ferry-rd., Millwall, E.14.

MARKETING BY POST.

ALL Altra—Choice packages Fresh Fish 2s. 6d., 3s. 9d., 5s. 6d., carr. paid—R. E. Eddowes, Grimsby Docks.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW Cure for Deafness—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Nosen will be sent post free by D. CHIFFON, 13, Broad-st., Hill, London, E.17.

SPARROW Trap Cages, 19 x 19 x 7 inches, 2-mesh, the most reliable trap, 6/6 each, six for 36/-, carriage paid. Portable Wire Chicken Runs, 36 x 24 x 12 inches, with stakes (rat, cat and sparrow proof), 6/- each, six for 35/-, carriage paid. Hinged Lid Strong Wood Boxes, suitable for eggs, 15 x 12 x 12 inches, fitted with hawp, 3/- each, six for 16/-, carriage paid. Send for list Galvanized Wire Netting for gardens, fowls and sheep—Wallace King, Ltd., Norwich.

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Great £50,000

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The extraordinary prices at which Barkers are still able to offer their beautiful Silks, saving over 30 per cent. on to-day's cost, is due to the huge stocks held at pre-war prices. Ladies are urged to compare the Barker Sale prices with to-day's values, noting the actual saving to be made in every case of 1/- to 2/- per yd.

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BLACK CHIFFON
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38 ins. wide
3/11 1/2
TO-DAY'S
VALUE ... 5/11

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Large range of
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New Fabric
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(Natural) 32 ins. wide
1/6 1/11 2/6 1/2
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Saving 1/- to 1/6 yd

SCHAPPE CREPES
DE CHINE for
BLOUSES, UNDER-
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shades: Ivory, Pink,
Champagne, Sky, Saxe,
Wine, Navy, and
Brown.
40 ins.
3/11 1/2
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VALUE ... 4/11

SHOT AND PLAIN
CHIFFON TAFFETA
in every desirable
shade and combination
of beautiful
colours.
40 ins. wide
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TO-DAY'S
VALUE ... 5/11

FOULARD SILKS
in shades of Black,
Navy, Nigger, Wine,
Grey, Saxe, Purple and
White grounds with
small designs
40 ins. wide
2/11 1/2
TO-DAY'S
VALUE ... 3/11 1/2

REAL HONAN SILKS
in all shades of Pink,
Sky, Saxe, Grey,
Amethyst and Vieux
Rose, etc. A beautifully
made fabric
25 ins. wide
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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. New Musical Comedy. HIGH JINKS. TODAY, at 2 and 8. Mat. Weds. and Sat., at 2. MARIE BLANCHET, W. H. RERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8886 Ger. AMBASSADORS.—LAST OF THE DUTCH. TODAY, at 2.30 and 8.30. GONZAGUE: THE MAN WHO MARRIED A DUMB WIFE. CLASS: LA POMME D'OR (Sold). ADOLPH. (Ger. 2245) "DOUBLE DUTCH." A New Farce, in three acts, by Laurence Cowen. TO-DAY and TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30. COMEDY.—Andre Charlot's Revue, "SEE-SAW," with John Humphries and Phyllis Monkman. To-day, at 2.15 and 8.15. (Last 2 performances.) CRITERION. 2.30 and 8.30. The celebrated Farce. Encourages at 8.30. Wed. (Theatricals), at 2.30. "A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF." PRODUCED IN OCTOBER, 1915. Still running. Monday, DALY'S 2 and 8. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." The GEORGE EDWARDS production. Joe Collins, Mabel Sealey, Lauci de Fresco, Marie de France, Arthur Wontner. Matinees, Tues., Thurs., Sat. 2.30. DEBURY LANE. TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8. Mr. ARTHUR COLLINS presents D. W. GRIFITH'S colossal Picture Drama "INTOLERANCE." Reserved Seats, 2s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. TO-DAY and TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.15. DUKE OF YORK'S 2.30 and 8.15. DADDY LONG-LEGS. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Sunday, 11.15 and 2.30. TO-DAY and TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.15. GAIETY. Nightly, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat. 2.30. GARRICK. (Ger. 9513). WONDERFUL JAMES! A Comedy by Lady X. Parker and Murray Camm. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. MARION TERRY. HERBERT WAHING. CLORE. TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.15. Ger. 8722. GAVIN DESLYS. and Harry Plancy. Every Evening, at 8.15. "STREET." Mats., Mon., Weds., Sat., 2.30. HAYMARKET. 2.30 and 8.30. GENERAL POST. Madge Titchard, Lilian St. Aubert, Gladys Norman, McKinnell. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. HIS MAJESTY'S. CHU CHIN CROW. A Musical of the East. NEW SCENES, SONGS and COSTUMES. MATINEES every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.15. LVEQUE.—Seven Days Leave.—Entirely New. By Walter Howard, produced by Walter and Frederick Mel. Nightly, at 8.15. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Lyric Theatre. DORIS KEANE in "ROMANCE." Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.30. NEW THEATRE. THE OLD LADY SHOWS HER MEDALS, by J. M. Barrie. WIZSLIE-FLUMMER, A. A. Mink. THREE VANS BRUGH, IN SEVEN WOMEN. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. MATINEE, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30. PLAYHOUSE. FORBES ROBERTSON in "THE PASSING." MILDRED LORR BACK. By Jerome K. Jerome. Mats., Thurs., Sat. & Ap. 18, 2.30. QUEEN'S. W. To-day, at 2.30. Every Evening, at 8.15. ETHEL IRVING. ADRIAN ADENSWORTH. Matinees, Mondays and Wednesdays, at 2.30. ROYALTY. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. REMNANT. DORIS KEANE. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. ST. JAMES. Kingst., St. James's, S.W. (Ger. 3993). (Mons. eve.) THE LADY BY LORR. ST. JAMES. GEORGE ALEXANDER. GENEVIEVE WARD. Matinees, To-day and Every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. ST. MARTINS. For Adults Only. "DAMAGED GOODS." The great play on the road, by Bruce SAVOY.—2.30 & 8.15.—THE PROFESSORS LOVE STORY, by J. M. Barrie. H. H. Irvine. E. Hunt. Clark, Fay Compton. Last Mat. TO-DAY, 2.30. Last 2 Performances. SCALA THEATRE.—Daily, 2.30 and 8.0. "SONS OF EMPIRE." Australian enter. Haganan, T.E. Tams. Verdun, Mesopotamia. Monday next, "British Navy in Wartime." (Ger. 1444). SHAFESBURY. "THREE CHEERS." Evenings, at 8.30. Mat. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. HARRY LAUDER. SCOTCH. HARRY LAUDER. Blanche Tomlin, Jack Edge. STRAND. Matinees every Thurs., Sat. at 2.30. VAUDEVILLE. H. Craxton's Revue "SOAPS"—GLEE WHITE. To-day, 2.15 and 8.15. Last 2 performances. WHITWAMS. At 2.15 and 8.15. "LONDON'S PRIDE." Evenings, at 8.15. Matinees, Weds. and Sat., 2.15. GERALD du MAURIER. MABEL RUSSELL. ALHAMBRA. "THE SINGING GIRLS ARE THERE." VIOLET LORRAINE. JOSEPH COVENE. Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.15. EMPIRE.—Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. HARRY PANKY, with PHYLLIS DARE, Unity More, Phyllis Monkman, Mabel Fumton, Amy Angard, Joe Nightingale, Ralph Lynn, Talbot O'Farrell and ROBERT HALE. HIPPODROME, LONDON. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. Seats at 2.30 and 8.30. Produced by Albert G. Kerville. SHIRLEY KELLOGG and GEORGE ROBBY, etc. Ger. 6569. OXFORD.—MARIE LLOYD, THE SHERBO ANERICAN RAGTIME Setette, IDA CRISP, Juggling Japs, JOHN LESTER and his Funster, Norcor and Burke, Albert Broutet, etc. Nightly, 7.50 Mats., Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.15. PALACE.—VANITY. FLOREY FLOVE, OWEN DOLINE BROGDEN, STANLEY LOGAN, MOYA MANSTER, FRED GLOVES, GINA PALMER, OYER ROY ROYSTON and NELSON KINGS. Even. 8. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2. PALLADIUM.—2.30, 8.30 and 8. LITTLE TICH, HARRY WELDON, CORAM, EVIE GREENE, WHIT CUNLIFFE, GENE MOZART, F. E. DUNVILLE, GENE MOZART, NELLIE WIGLEY, SCHORREK and PERCIVAL, FRED SYLVESTER and Co., etc. MASKELVINE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. Easter Holiday Programme, 1649 May. HARMONIC. The Musical. Portent. CAPT. RESLEY'S KINEMATOGRAPH LECTURE. Pacific to Atlantic. Showing Indians, Reptiles, Birds and Wild Animals in their Native Haunts. Daily, 2 and 8. May fair 300s. 5s. to 1s.

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Of all Booksellers, or direct, The Manager, War Postcard Dept., "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bonville Street, London, E.C.4.

PETER LYSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

By RUBY M. AYRES.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France.

PETER LYSTER, who has lost his memory as a result of the war.

JOAN ENDICOTT, Nan's friend, whose husband is in the front.

JOHN ARNOTT, Peter's friend and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.



Nan Marraby.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France. At the time he is away she devotes herself to clearing her friend, Joan Endicott, whose husband is also serving in France. They live together in a little flat, each anxiously waiting for the news that she dreads and hoping for the safe return of the man she loves.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter has been seriously wounded. She hears the news heroically, and decides to go and see Peter at once.

John Arnott, Peter's friend, takes Nan to the hotel at which he is staying with Peter. He tries to dissuade her from what he knows will be a painful interview, but she insists upon going on. Alone she goes into the smoking-room, where Peter is talking with great animation to a girl.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there. Peter comes and helps her to look for them, but although their eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnott brings Nan the packet of letters she had written to Peter.

Owing to her stepmother's death Nan has to return home to look after her little stepbrothers. A man jumps into the carriage just as the train is moving out of the station. He is Peter Lyster, and introduces himself as Peter Lyster, Harley Sefton. He had met her with Peter.

Sefton is a moneylender, as Nan learns from Arnott. He had lost a fortune, as Nan's father and to Peter, and he hints that he will enforce his claims. Nan is very indignant. She will not believe that her father is in debt, but Sefton is callous. He suggests that she should ask her father.

When he has gone, Nan runs into the woods to be alone. Lonely and unhappy, she is crying bitterly when Peter finds her.

He is kind and sympathetic. He tells her about his loss of memory, and how miserable he feels; and he admits that he does not like Sefton.

Peter asks Nan why she was crying, and she says that she may tell him some day.

Arnott brings his sister to call on Nan. There is a spirit of antagonism between the two women.

When Peter joins the party with the boys, who have become great friends with him, the atmosphere becomes electric.

Nan meets Sefton by accident in the woods. He asks her to marry him. She refuses; and then he offers to cancel the debts her father and Peter owe him. He threatens to tell Peter the truth unless she consents.

Nan scorns the proposal. Sefton seizes and kisses her passionately, and while they are struggling Peter Lyster comes upon the scene.

Peter makes a proposal to her. She does not want Peter's assistance.

Nan watches him depart with an aching heart, then she rushes away from Sefton and runs home.

When she is feeling very wretched she sees Peter coming in the garden path to the house.

Nan will not see him.

Mr. Marraby tells Nan that he is going to London. She asks him to tell her about Sefton, and explains that Sefton has proposed to her.

Her father is very angry when Nan tells him that she has refused to marry Sefton, and accuses her of selfishness.

Arnott tells Nan that he admires her, but she says that she can never care for anybody else.

Peter arrives with the boys. He seems very depressed, and asks her whether she is going to marry Sefton.

Peter appears to be very interested, and he seems to have a glimmering memory that he knew Nan in the past. When he presses the question about her engagement to Sefton, she gives an ambiguous answer.

Nan hears that Peter is going to marry Arnott's sister, Mrs. Mears. She is stunned by the news.

SHATTERED HOPES.

A MOMENT of awful silence followed Miss Dudeney's garrulous information. It seemed to Nan as if she were just a mechanical figure forcing herself to walk on, walk on, and not give way to the overpowering sense of weakness that seized her.

All her limbs were stiff and disjunct; there was a curious humming noise in her ears; for a moment she was blind and deaf to everything around her.

Then the mist lifted a little, and out of the awful silence she heard herself say politely: "Really! How very interesting!"

"One hears so much of these hasty war weddings nowadays," Miss Dudeney went on critically. "I don't know that I altogether agree with them myself. As a matter of fact, I believe the glamour of the uniform and the romance of parting is more than half responsible for such marriages. But . . . well—people must do as they like."

"Yes," said Nan, stiffly, "people must do as they like."

She felt as if she were just echoing the elder woman's words. If, of course, it could not really be of Peter they were talking—it was some other man—someone whom she had never known, in whom she had never been interested.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Doris Mears was just the sort of woman to get married again, she told herself fiercely. She wondered what her first husband had been like, and if he had loved her very much.

"She's soon forgotten him, anyway," Nan found herself thinking hopelessly.

"And now do say you will come and help with the church decorations," Miss Dudeney said again, and Nan realised that they had reached the vicarage and had stopped at the gate. "As I told you, Mrs. Mears is coming, and my brother—perhaps you know Mr. Arnott?"

"And I dare say Mr. Lyster will come as well," Miss Dudeney went on. "They say he is devoted—perfectly devoted. Good-bye, Miss Marraby."

"Good-bye," said Nan; she just touched the thin, cotton-gloved hand—her own was cold as ice—before she turned and walked back the way she had come.

So now was going to marry Doris Mears. "I always knew it," Nan told herself, not realising that she spoke the words aloud. "Somehow I think I always knew it."

She put up her hand to her throat and felt for Peter's ring, which she still wore on its thin chain. "I always knew it," she said again hopelessly.

But she had not known it—the news had come as a bolt from the blue, crushing her to the case.

She wondered if Arnott had known it that morning he came over and asked if there could be any hope for a man who was not Peter; she wondered if it had been an attempt on his part to help her, to save her from pain and humiliation.

"It was kind of him, anyway," she thought, drearily; very kind of him.

She walked on mechanically. Of course, all the parish knew by this time of Peter's engagement; she felt as if they must all know, too, that he had once loved her, and that she was now broken-hearted.

At the thought of the hot blood dried her cheeks; she would never let anyone know how much she cared; she would take the only way out and marry Harley Sefton.

Nobody could be sorry for her then—Sefton was rich and successful, he could give her money and jewels and everything she wanted. She wondered desperately if the things money could buy would deaden the pain in her heart. She would have a good time—she would go about and see the world—she would forget—she would make herself forget.

"After all, it's no worse than it would have been if Peter had been killed," she told herself; but she knew that it was, a thousand times worse.

She would have had the right to mourn for him then, at least; she could have let all the world know that he had loved her up to the last, and loved her only; but now—now all she could do was to draw the rag of a broad romance together to hide her mortal wound and turn a smiling face to the world.

"I wish I could die," she thought as she opened the little iron gate leading to the house and walked up the garden path.

The front door stood open—the little maid was hovering in the hall.

"Please, miss, Mr. Sefton is here."

Nan stood still.

"Oh, is he?" she said stupidly. Then she began to laugh.

She wondered if he knew of this dreadful thing that had come into her life, and if he had come to gloom over it.

She put up her arms and took the pins from her hat; she smoothed her rough hair; then she went on into the schoolroom.

Sefton stood by the fireplace. He was reading a paper, but he laid it down when she came in.

"Good evening!" he said.

"Good evening!" Nan answered.

A MAN OF HIS WORD.

SHE looked straight at him. He was not such a bad-looking man, she thought, and he was well dressed. A lot of women would be proud enough to have him for a husband apart from his money-bags. She wondered if she really thought that, or if she were just trying to make things as easy as possible for herself.

"I've been waiting half an hour," he said.

"I'm sorry," Nan answered. "Won't you sit down?"

He seemed not to hear. He came a step towards her.

"And—any answer?" he asked.

She raised her eyes to his. So blue they looked against the startling pallor of her face. There was something pathetic in her whole appearance, and unconsciously his expression softened.

"Are you going to marry me, Nan?" he asked.

There was a little pause.

"Yes, if you like," she said; and added, "Thank you," as if it were an after-thought.

He did not attempt to touch her. He gave a little sigh of relief, as if this were more than he had expected.

"I shall be a man of my word," he said. "Tomorrow I will take you to see my solicitors. I will hand you over all your father's IOUs and—Lyster's—on our wedding day."

Nan did not move.

"You told me you would give them to me if I would be engaged to you," she said.

He laughed.

"Are you trying to drive a bargain with me?" he asked. "If you like, you shall have your father's to-morrow, and Lyster's—the day you marry me."

There was a note of determination in his voice, and Nan realised that this was the best she could hope for.

"Very well," she said. She stood twisting her hat. "And when shall we be married?" she asked.

There was no emotion in her voice; she did not care in the least how soon she was married. His face flushed a little.

You are putting everything on a very unsteady footing," he said uncomfortably. "You talk as if it were just a business arrangement."

"As it is to—me," she answered. "And there is another thing—the boys . . . I can't leave them, of course."

He frowned.

"We can make some arrangement for them," he said quickly. "The two older ones can go to a boarding-school—but I suppose the youngest is not old enough."

Nan cried out indignantly.

"Claudie! Oh, I can't part from Claudie!" He hadn't asked you to part from him," he answered, irritably. "Some arrangement can be made. I hear your father is away."

"Yes; I don't know when he will be back."

He half smiled.

"Yes, at least, will be pleased."

"Yes," said Nan. "I told him before he went away that you had asked me to marry you."

He looked amazed.

"You're a cool hand," he said, in faint amusement.

She shrugged her shoulders.

"If that's all you've got to say," she said. "But it isn't." He came closer. "Nan, I've brought you a ring—at least, I've brought several for you to choose from."

He took some little cases from his pocket and put them down on the table.

Nan looked at them, but made no attempt to open them.

He waited a moment.

"Not interested?" he asked. He opened the snap of one case and showed her a magnificent half-hoop of diamonds. "Most women would go mad with delight over that," he said, with satisfaction.

"I don't care for diamonds," said Nan.

She was wondering what she should do with Peter's ring; what she ought to do with it.

"I wish you would choose," she said again.

"I would much rather you chose."

He gave a little exclamation of annoyance.

"What has happened to you?" he asked.

"You seem to have lost all your spirit."

He caught her hand as she would have turned away.

"Don't you care a hang for me, Nan?" he asked roughly.

Her blue eyes met his fearlessly; she gave a little shiver.

"No," she said. "You know I don't." She tried to free herself. "There isn't any need to pretend, is there?" she asked. "You don't care about me either, I know."

"Why do you think I want you then?"

She shook her head.

"I don't know—because you thought I should be hard to get, perhaps; some men are like that."

"I'm fond of you," he told her roughly. "I swear that I'm fond of you—I've never cared for anyone else in all my life."

"I have," said Nan, with a queer little laugh. He flung away from her impatiently.

"It's that infernal fellow Lyster. . . . Why can't you forget him as he has forgotten you. I should have thought you would have more pride than to go crying for a man who has forgotten you as he has. Make up your mind to forget him."

"If I hadn't," said Nan quietly, "I shouldn't have said I would marry you, and now if you've quite done with me I should like to go and put the boys to bed."

His eyes flashed.

"You think more of those little devils than you do of me," he said jealously.

She did not answer, she stood waiting with a sort of weary resignation; he had been right when he said that she seemed to have lost all her spirit; nothing he could say now seemed to have the power to rouse her.

He swept the little ring cases back into his pocket.

"I'm going," he said roughly and strode to the door.

But he came back almost at once; he looked at her with a sort of angry abasement.

"I'd do anything for you, Nan—anything," he said.

He did not wait for her answer, and in another moment she heard the front door bang behind him.

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

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Miss Winifred Elliot, who is appearing in "Hanky Panky."



Lady Hastings, who has given birth to a daughter.

MESOPOTAMIA DAY.

London Ladies' Successful Effort in the Cause of Charity.

THAT BLESSED WORD "Mesopotamia" was in everybody's mouth yesterday. It was a day of glorious sunshine, and the pretty girls who stood at street corners demanding tolls of all passers-by were evidently reaping a golden harvest. The cheerful young lady who sold me my flag told me that she had collected ten shillings in as many minutes.

£100 for a Basket of Fish.

THE HOTELS were well guarded yesterday by lovely sellers of emblems. A group of Daly beauties was selling them for the price of one shilling upwards at the Piccadilly. Pretty Mrs. Walter, who deputised for Lady Chichester at Romano's, told me they had great success at Billingsgate. She went with Lord Grenfell and Miss Maude and received £100 odd for one basket of fish sold to help them.

Both Ends of the Candle.

THIS HAPPENED at five in the morning, an early hour for any riser, but heroic when you consider that these workers with Lady Mildred Allsopp, Lady Minto and Lady Carnarvon have worked until midnight continuously for a fortnight. And on Bank Holiday it was one in the morning before Miss Maude and Lady Lawley left.

A Cold Plate Lunch.

AT THE MANSION HOUSE, where Miss Olwen Lloyd George was selling the "Apples of Eve," the helpers were given lunch by the Lord Mayor in relays from noon to three. The Lord Mayor himself looked in continually to see that the loaded table was decorated with meats and fruits as well as gold plate. Moreover, they were given boiled potatoes!

Mabel Sealby—Saleswoman.

ONE OF the many ladies who were "doing their bit" at an early hour of the morning was Miss Mabel Sealby. She proved an energetic worker and succeeded in disposing of a large stock of emblems in a small amount of time. Miss Sealby is now playing in "The Maid of the Mountains" at Daly's.



Miss Mabel Sealby.

In America.

SHE HAS appeared on several occasions in America, where she is very popular. On more than one occasion she crossed the Atlantic in the Lusitania. Her connection with Daly's Theatre began, I believe, with a comparatively recent revival of "The Country Girl."

A Giant in Khaki.

I MET the Hon. Lieutenant-Colonel H. W. Thornton, general manager of the Great Eastern Railway, yesterday. I think he is the biggest man I have seen in khaki. He is, I fancy, quite six feet four inches tall. Like Sir Albert Stanley, Lieutenant-Colonel Thornton acquired his knowledge of railway management in the United States.

German Empress's Jewels.

THERE is a story going round among the jewel dealers in Hatton-garden that a large consignment of beautiful jewels has recently come into Rotterdam from Berlin, and the general opinion is that the German Empress has sent them there for safety in the event of a revolution. Whether there is anything in the rumour or not it shows us what the Hollanders are thinking of the ultimate fate of Germany. We in England made up our minds on that subject on August 4, 1914.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The Duke's Message.

I HEAR THAT the Duke of Devonshire, as Governor-General of Canada, has sent a message of congratulation to Sir Julian Byng on the splendid success of the Canadian troops in France under his command. Sir Julian, who is deservedly popular with his men, is a half-brother of the Earl of Strafford. His wife has achieved some distinction as a novelist.

A Ministry of Health.

I HEAR THAT during the last week or two there has been a great advance in opinion in support of a Ministry of Health. Lord Rhonda and Local Government Board officials have been going rather extensively into the matter, and I hear that interesting developments are expected before long.

An Air Debate.

AN AIR DEBATE is likely to take place soon after the reassembling of Parliament on Tuesday, I believe. If a secret session is arranged the air service would be one of the subjects to be discussed, but even so I am told that there would also be debate in open session. A Government announcement is expected next week.

New Shaftesbury Revue.

WHEN "THREE CHEERS" finishes at the Shaftesbury Theatre it will be succeeded by another revue. The new show will be under the management of Messrs. Grossmith and Laurillard. The music will be written by Mr. Nat. D. Ayer.

A Filmed "Profligate."

I LEARN THAT Sir Arthur Pinero's drama, "The Profligate" is to be filmed. It was the play with which Sir John Hare opened the Garrick Theatre twenty-eight years ago. Sir Arthur had provided an unhappy ending, which so incensed the playgoing public that he had to remodel the play, which at once became a big success.

The Best Boys and the Bravest Girls.

THERE is an excellent entertainment for soldiers, sailors and nurses in uniform on Sunday evenings at the Victoria Palace. To-morrow night Miss Evie Greene will sing. And there will be Mr. Ernest Hastings, Miss Ray Wallace, Mr. Harry Rogerson—who dances in his sleep—and others. And a band. It costs nothing. Mr. Butt, who provides the show, tells me he is always glad to see "the best boys in the world."

Mr. Malcolm Scott in "The Bing Girls."

"THE BING GIRLS" are still "there." At least they were "there" the other night when I looked into the Alhambra to renew my acquaintance with that amusing trio. Mr. Wilkie Bard has gone. Mr. Malcolm Scott has taken his place. He was, I thought, a little nervous in the earlier part of the show, but towards the end he was in his very best form. It almost goes without saying that Miss "Vi" Lorraine is as good as ever.

"Pacif" Resistance.

SOME TIME ago a writer objected to the use of the word "pacifist." And now I notice that the *Church Times* has joined in the outcry. "Pacifist," says a writer in that paper, "is no word for the self-respecting writer to use. We do not speak of the Pacific Ocean." I fancy, however, it will be long before "pacifist" wins its way into general use.

The Winged Hand.

WAR SYMBOLISM is an interesting study. One of the devices that are becoming more and more known in several parts of the world is a winged hand grasping the lightning. The blue ensign with this device on it is the flag of the Directorate of Inland Waterways and Docks.

Irishman's Tribute to Russia.

I HEAR THAT Mr. Henry Musgrave, D.L., is giving the Senate of Queen's University, Belfast, £10,000 for the endowment of a Chair at the university in connection with Russian language and literature. Mr. Musgrave is a well-known figure in Belfast.

Every Rivet Helps.

IN a shipbuilding yard this week I saw a notice board with this printed on it: "Every rivet put into a ship is a contribution towards the defeat of the murderous Hun." It is an extract from a speech made in the Commons last February by the First Lord of the Admiralty.

To-day's Economy Hint.

FROM Thornton Heath. A recipe for rhubarb jam:—1lb. dates, stoned, washed and cut up; 2lb. rhubarb, cut up. No sugar. Put into preserve pan and simmer for forty minutes. The result is about 4lb. of excellent jam.

Look Smart in Corduroy.

AT one of the Oxford-street dress establishments I was told yesterday that there has been a great demand lately for corduroy velvets which numbers of women engaged in farmwork are wearing. Not only is it the most serviceable material for outdoor occupations, but the costumes I saw, consisting of a long coat and knee-breeches, were distinctly smart.

Perfume Revival.

A WEST END PERFUMER tells me that there has been a marked revival in the use of scents by women recently. For some years the use of perfumes has been more or less taboo, but to-day the vogue is returning. Violets, he told me, are the first favourite this spring.

Superfluous Counsel.

IN A NEW BOOK on physical development I came across this old injunction: "Do not exercise after heavy meals." But isn't that rather impossible to-day?

A Double Loss.

THE SYMPATHIES of everyone will go out to Mr. John Buchan, who has lost both his brother and his business partner in this week's fighting. Mr. Buchan has constituted himself one of the historians of the war, and his work—which looks as if it will run into a large number of volumes—has found thousands of readers.



Mr. John Buchan.

THE "SEVENPENNIES." He is a fine novelist. (Read "Salute to Adventurers," for instance. It is a thrilling chronicle, full of colour and movement, of old days in Virginia.) I think, however, his most noteworthy achievement was his inauguration of the sevenpenny novel. A real revolution in this country was effected when sevenpence became the price of culture.

Actors and the War.

THOSE WHO are inveighing against actor-shirkers cannot find fault with Mr. George Flood, late of the Apollo. He was on tour when the bombardment of Hartlepool took place. He promptly joined the Welsh Guards, was duly sent to France, and in his very first engagement was taken prisoner.

Canadians and Americans.

THERE is much fraternising between Canadians and Americans in London nowadays. Canadians always have been popular in the United States, and there are large Canadian clubs in New York, Boston and elsewhere. Clubs in Canada always open their doors to visiting Americans.

Facsimile of front of box.



Beware of cheap spurious imitations



Sir Edward Parrott, who has been invited to stand for South Edinburgh.



Mr. Henry T. Kemp, K.C., who has been appointed Recorder of Hull.

The Adventurous Admiral.

REAR-ADMIRAL SIR CECIL F. THURSBY has been promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral, I learn. Sir Cecil has had an adventurous career. He joined the Navy at fifteen, and saw active service before he was seventeen. He is a fearless fighter, and holds the Royal Humane Society's testimonial for saving a man from drowning.

American Incomes.

AN AMERICAN told me yesterday that Congress intended to increase the income tax heavily, and that super-incomes would bear a supertax. There are 174 Americans now paying on incomes exceeding £100,000 and 1,200 who pay on incomes of between £20,000 and £30,000.

A "Motherhood" Matinee.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA has given her patronage to the annual motherhood matinee, which is to take place at His Majesty's on May 18. There will be an "all-star" programme, and I am told that some novelties may be expected.

A New Sphere for Girls.

I MET a well-known steelmaster yesterday. He was very enthusiastic as to the success of the girls who have been trained as steel chemists at Sheffield University since the war. Big factories are engaging them to take the place of men chemists who are joining up.

Books for the Front.

I LEARN that the soldiers are not getting enough books to read in their leisure moments, which are few enough in some parts of our "far flung battle line." Lord Rhonda informs me that books and magazines will be highly welcomed. Do not forget that they may be handed in at any post office unwrapped and unaddressed. I trust my readers will heed this call, for even cheap literature at the front is a real luxury.

Frau Clocks.

A WALL—a despairing wall—has gone up from German homesteads. The last decree of the Boche is to commandeer all German clocks. They are wanted for munitions. Krupp is impounding them into cannon. The big bronze clocks in Alsace have long disappeared, but the need is pressing, and so the Faderland clocks must be given up.

Judaism Militant.

THE OTHER DAY in the West End I ran across an acquaintance who for some years has been acting as a rabbi at a fashionable synagogue. He was in khaki, and I thought at first he must be an Army chaplain, but I found he was in the fighting ranks and held a commission in the Machine Gun Corps.

THE RAMBLER.

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FIRST INTO BAGDAD.

Stock Exchange Men Who Were Led by Major Craig.

FLAGLESS FLAG DAY.

"The first troops to enter Bagdad were a squadron of Hertfordshire Yeomanry composed almost entirely of Stock Exchange men, headed by Major Craig, of the Stock Exchange."

Thus spoke Field-Marshal Lord Grenfell, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., who yesterday addressed the members of the Stock Exchange on behalf of the Mesopotamia Comforts Funds, while emblems sold by Miss Stella Maude and Miss Beryl Maude, the daughters of Lieutenant-General Sir Stanley Maude, were generously purchased throughout the House.

Although yesterday was Mesopotamia Day, it was not a flag day. Emblems only were sold: these took the form of apples from the Garden of Eden, pictures of the oasis, myrtle leaves from Bagdad, and medals on which were stamped the figure of the desert train—the camel.

At Billingsgate Market early in the morning a huge salmon was given to Miss Maude. It was bought back by the donor for £70, and then the "fish with the golden scales," as a porter dubbed it, was given to Miss Maude again to be sent to a military hospital.

NEWS ITEMS.

War Conference Meets.

A meeting of the Imperial War Conference was held yesterday at the Colonial Office.

Meatless Day for France.

The French Food Controller has decided to establish one meatless day a week, says the Exchange.

To Advise Food Department.

The Hon. E. Strutt has been appointed principal agricultural adviser (unpaid) to the Food Production Department.

Fined £50 for Watering Milk.

For selling milk with 8 per cent. of water added a dairyman was fined £50 and £2 12s. 6d. costs at London yesterday.

Mutiny Veteran Dead.

Michael Golding, aged ninety-five, who joined the Army in 1854, went through the Indian Mutiny, and was with Lord Roberts in his march from Cabul, died yesterday.

Sir George Cave's Health.

The King was among the numerous inquirers regarding the health of Sir George Cave, who was stated last night to be maintaining his strength.

Lieutenant V. T. Harmsworth's Memory.

Lord Rothermere has presented a cup to the Royal Naval College, Osborne, in memory of his son, Lieutenant V. T. Harmsworth, and it will be a prize for a term-cutter race.

"DEAF AND DUMB WEDDING."

On April 11, when reporting the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin we stated that the bride, the bridegroom and the best man, Mr. Algernon Barnett, were deaf and dumb. We are now informed that that statement is incorrect.

We desire to express our regret to Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin and Mr. Barnett for having published this incorrect report, which was sent to us by a news agency.

U.S. DAY AT ST. PAUL'S.

The King and Queen to Attend Service on Friday Next.

The King and Queen will attend the solemn dedicatory service to be held at St. Paul's Cathedral next Friday on the occasion of the entry of the United States of America into the war.

The American Ambassador, Dr. Page, will represent President Wilson, and all other official representatives of the United States in London will attend.

The sermon will be preached by the Bishop of the Philippines, while the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London and other Church dignitaries will assist in the service, which will be brief, commencing at 11.30 and lasting about half an hour.

It will include American music and rendering of the American National Anthem. Admission will be by ticket only, for which application should be made to the American Embassy, 3, Lombard-street, E.C., and not to the Dean and Chapter.

'CHASING ENDS.

Yesterday's Sport at Windsor Winds Up N.H. Season.

Below will be found the returns of yesterday's racing at Windsor, which brought the season's sport under National Hunt rules to a conclusion.

1.10.—SATURDAY HURDLE. 2m.—DUBLIN BAY (100-9, Pigott), 1; Filial (100-8), 2; Meadowcroft (35-1), 3. Also ran: Flotation, Landfill (6-1), Ardath, Simon's Glass, Pterikos, Piatadeau, Millbridge (100-8), Sporting Parson, Ulysses (100-7), Molly's Birthday, Dr. Ryan, Hornby, King's Year, Picton Lad, Sargaster, Paul Laurence, Kailas, Carson, Fly Car, Beethoven, Avernus, Gentilhomme, Fitzjames, Legist and Silver Shank (35-1).

1.30.—CLUB CHASE. 2m. 100.—MELBO (8-1, J. Dillon), 1; Submit (8-1), 2; Edgar X. (10-1), 3. Also ran: Sweet Willie, Sunlight III, Kenway, Bulford, Mind the Paint, Murray Bridge, and Straight Ahead (10-1). Sunlight III finished first, but was disqualified for crossing.

2.15.—APRIL CHASE. 3m.—POETHLYN (5-1, Pigott), 1; Captain Dreyfus (2-2), 2; Bernstein (6-1), 3. Also ran: Ally Sloper (5-1), Father Confessor, Full Stop (10-1), Copper Hill, Top Hole (100-8), Ragged Robin (100-7), Lord Marcus, Ballincrowne, Ballincrowne, Lancelot, Sergeant Murphy, Denis Auburn and Fellow Me (20-1).

2.45.—BEACONSFIELD HURDLE. 2m.—FIRST SMOKE (100-8, Mr. Rees), 1; Siberian (100-6), 2; Marie's Pride (8-1), 3. Also ran: Pennant (6-4), Court Bledwyn (6-1), St. Beuve (8-1), Watergruel, Appleton (10-1), The Gaffer, The Bore, Walton Heath, Neutonic, The Village Schoolmaster, Ivanhoe, Early Berry, Leon Park, Allans, Chucherry and 4th (100-9).

3.15.—BOVENY CHASE. 2m. 100.—ANTIPATER (100-8, Driscoll), 1; Hartstown (100-9), 2; Toller (2-1), 3. Also ran: Sensitive Symons (7-1), Hannibal, Scardiff Huton, Succubus (8-1), General Fox (100-8), Mountmills (100-7), Mark Of Noah, George B., Castleton and Roman (20-1).

3.45.—CASTLE CHASE. 2m.—HOLLIS LANE (10-1, J. Dillon), 1; King's Coat (6-4), 2; Glaz (5-2), 3. Also ran: Cambray (7-1), Sea Voyage, St. Maur, Triple Blue and Pall Mall (10-1).

A.S.C.'S LAST MATCH.

For the concluding item on their programme the Army Service Corps have arranged for this afternoon a return match on the Rectory Field, Blackheath, with a United Services fifteen—the one side which in the course of twenty-five engagements has lowered their colours.

The previous encounter.

Sid Smith, the ex-heavyweight champion, and Tommy Noble (Bermondsey) will meet in a contest of twenty rounds, each of three minutes' duration, for £25 a side, at St. 81b, at the Ring next Monday evening.

At the Ring to-night Corporal Harry Hutton (late R.F.C. and Private Joe Baker (late Northants Regiment) will meet in a fifteen-round contest. There will be a ten-rounds bout between Air Mechanic Charlie Ward (R.N.A.S.) and Private Cullahan (Machine Gun Corps), and another of a similar duration in which Wally Wells (Bermondsey) and George Jennings (Hoxton) will be engaged.

NATIONAL



SERVICE.

NOTICE.—This advertisement is issued by the Women's Section National Service and Women's Land Army and the Women's Branch of the Board of Agriculture.

10,000

Strong Healthy Women

WANTED

AT ONCE Milkmaids

on Dairy Farms in England, Scotland & Wales

National Service Volunteers will receive when accepted—

Free Training, Free Outfit, Maintenance during Instruction and between terms of unemployment.

Wages 18s. per week, or the district wage rate, whichever is the higher.

Mothers of England, give your girls a chance—urge them to enrol to-day in the Women's Land Army.

Fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it to the Director of the Women's Service, St. Ermin's, Westminster, S. W.

No Stamp is required. Mark your envelope O.H.M.S.

Address it—Women's Section, St. Ermin's, Westminster, London.

COUPON.

WOMEN'S LAND ARMY.

Please send me, by return, full details and conditions (enrolment form) Women's Service on the Land.

Mrs. (or Miss)

9

Address

Name of Town

Name of Country



A Saving 'Claws.'

"You'll get your feet wet, Henry!"
"I can't, dear—so long as I'm standing in master's old boots polished with CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH!"

READ MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"



Miss Megan Lloyd George in the City.

Daily Mirror

MESOPOTAMIA DAY EMBLEMS.



Members of the Stock Exchange cheer Miss Stella Maude.



Miss Stella Maude at Covent Garden.

Emblems, not flags, were sold yesterday in aid of Sir Stanley Maude's victorious troops in Mesopotamia. The sale was organised by Miss Stella Maude, daughter of the captor of Bagdad, who herself, with her sister Beryl, headed the sellers, and visited Covent

Garden, Billingsgate and Smithfield markets and the Stock Exchange, where she drove a splendid trade. Miss Megan Lloyd George, who is with her sister, is seen decorating the Lord Mayor. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

PORTRAITS OF WOMEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



The Hon. Monica Grenfell, Lord Desborough's daughter, who is taking up nursing work. She has nursed the wounded in France.

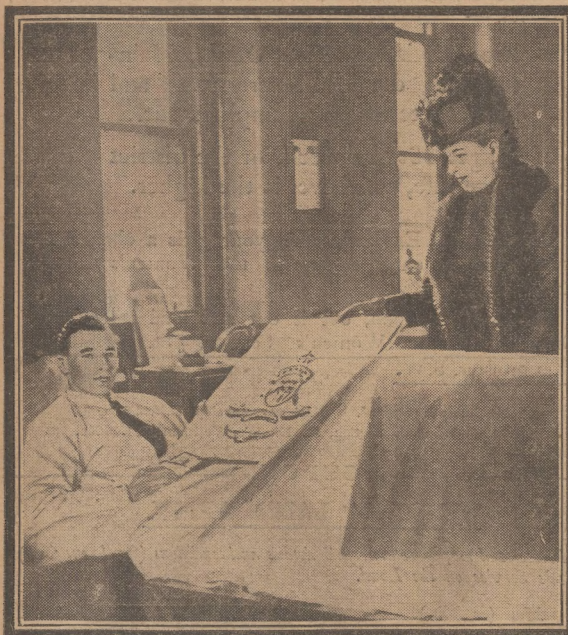


Miss Clara Simons, aged twenty-one, one of the Carl Rosa prime donne. Their London season will open at the Garrick in May.



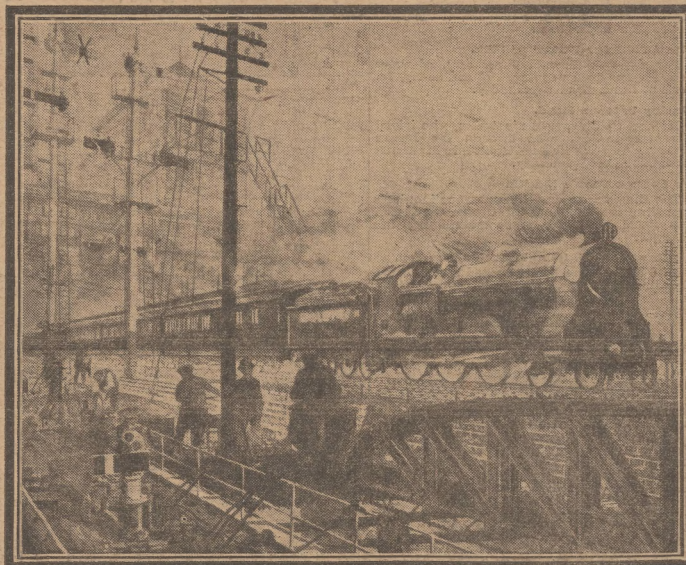
Miss Nora Moore, "the skating girl," who has scored a great success at the Victoria Palace, with her songs and stories.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA VISITS WOUNDED.



Queen Alexandra inspecting a prizewinner's work at the Royal National Orthopedic Hospital, where she inspected an exhibition of artistic embroidery executed by the soldier patients. She shook hands with each man.

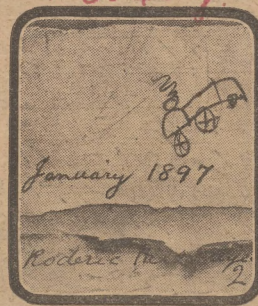
—AND THE BOY BECAME A FLIGHT COMMANDER.



By Roderic Hill at the age of eighteen. He is now a Flight Commander.



Father Herbert J. Collins, killed in the advance. He had been two years at the front as a chaplain.



His first drawing.

Roderic Hill made his first drawing—an engine—when two, and another one at eighteen. Both can be seen at the Royal Drawing Society's annual exhibition.



Lieutenant H. Loveland (Canadian Infantry attached R.F.C.). Write G. J. Loveland, c/o The Daily Mirror.